A PRAYER, OR Petition for PEACE.

November 22.

1645.

Behold, your house is left unto you desolate. And verely yee shall not see mee tell yee say blessed is hee that commeth in the name of the Lord.

Printed in the Yeare 1645.

BRITISH MUSEUM

A PRAYER AND PETITION for Peace. By the Lady *Eleanor*.

O Lord, the great and dreadfull God: As we having sinned deeply and offended guilty of no lesse then *open Rebellion: by our excluding thee, fleeing from thy presence,* with one voice (as it were) *We will not have this man to raigne over us* (or) *He defers his coming*, as others: Even departed from Thy precepts and Iudgements set before us, so here prostrate before the foot-stoole of thy Throne, implore never-

thereſe pardon and forgiveneſſe.

For this no ſtolne or ſecret tranſgreſſion committed, *But with a high hand, and ſo much the rather preſuming on ſuch acceſſe, becauſe the vulgar, (the burthen and heate of the day though theirs,) thoſe ſheep not guilty or acceſſary to this treſpaſſe or Capitall crime: of depoſing thee,* or oppoſing the LORDS Returne as in not harkning to the loud voices of the Prophets accompliſhed, His Meſſengers. But to our Kings, Princes, Heads and Rulers, which appertaines, ſo ſtraitly commanded and charged in readyneſſe to be and watch, and ſignes of the time, they diſcerning them not, *ſuch* celeſtiall ſignes and tokens, wherefore haſt watcht over them, as ſince this a Nation, or under the whole Heaven

the like unknowne of those Vials violently powerd out (without doubt) *Not since the Flood as in this present Century.*

Neither taking warning by our neighbours houses set on fire first, like his seting in the front the handmaids and their children, or like that great Massy Image, first smitten in the feet, by that stone without hands cut out, before broken in peices, And thus before hand thought others as lighted Becons for *our use yet like the rest lightly weighed.*

Till suddainly like Sampsons seven-fold new cords and green Wyths all pluckt assunder; when lincked so fast and knit, *France* with great *Britaine*, *Spaine* with *France*, *Germany* with *Spaine*, Together with these married Isles or united Kingdomes, now in widdowes wofull estate,

eſtate, or as *the* divorced: ſomtime th' as it been a new world, with ſuch *crea-tions* flouriſhing, and new *names*, and ſo walking like dayes of old,, when he voted out was to the open fields, No leſſe then is not this great *Babylon*, and become as thoſe, when God repented he made *man*, brought to a like Ebb or fall, as thoſe inſaciable Giants.

Now behold O Lord through a high and heavie hand abaſed and ſo low brought humbled to aſhes and Sackcloth from the higheſt to the loweſt, then tread not one a Worme, breake not the bruiſed reed, the wounded ſmite them not, but heare us O thou our Anchor, hope and preſent helpe, ready to be conſumed utterly and ſwallowed up, if thou calme not and aſwage theſe tempeſtious working Seas through unruly raging winds let looſe

looſe, wrought and contrived, and ſo praying in His poſture when as without *raine* ſo long 42. moneths, even bowing himſelfe double or kneeling on his head, alſo behold our eſtate ſince the yeare 1642. theſe miſerable Iſles *and Kingdomes of ours whoſe ſtore-houſes exhauſted like thoſe rivers dried up and like the dead trees burnt up our nation and habitation.*

To conclude ; *Bleſt as thoſe* two and forty unhappy INFANTS torn by two *ſhe-Beares*, and as Gods curſe upon them, ſo Lord let thy face ſhine upon us, cauſe thy voice to be heard, that ſome time ſpeakeſt to the *Fiſh*, the *fig-tree*, the deafe, the dead, and very Divels ſubject, and turneſt the hard Rocke into ſtanding waters, &c.

Alſo

alſo the waters of this CITY & heale them, for the Lords ſake our only Saviour, ſay the word and *it is done*, that from hence forth, let there be no more *Death*, &c. no more Killing and Slaying, I beſeech thee.

FINIS.

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